

# I'D CHOOSE to be a Baby.

## ORIGINAL VERSION.

I'd choose to be a baby,  
A darling little flower,  
Without a care or sorrow,  
As I was in childhood's hour.  
When ladies, Heaven bless them!  
They'd kiss me, and they'd vow  
That they could almost eat me—  
Why don't they do it now?

CHORUS.

I'd choose to be a baby,  
A darling little flower,  
For the girls to kiss and cuddle me,  
As they did in childhood's hour.

When I used to be a baby,  
They'd to my cradle creep,  
They'd kiss and hug and cuddle me  
Till I fell off to sleep.  
Yes, They'd kiss and squeeze me too  
Till I felt any how,  
They'd even wash and dress me—  
Why don't they do it now?  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c.

For, pleased they were to nurse me,  
They would take me on their lap  
And would stuff my little belly full  
Of lollipop and pap.  
They would chew me tops and  
bottoms,

And, if I made a row,  
They'd press me to their bosoms—  
Why don't they do it now?  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c

When the ladies used to love me,  
They would make me such nice  
clothes,

They would make me nice  
morocco shoes,  
And wipe my little nose.  
And when the shades of evening

came,  
And sleep came o'er my brow,  
They said : it's time to go to bed—  
But they never say so now.  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c.

## TONY PASTOR'S VERSION.

I'd choose to be a baby,  
A pretty little flower,  
A play-thing for the ladies..  
No care in childhood's hour.  
The ladies they would pet me,  
And pat me on the brow,  
And say I was a beauty..  
Why don't they say it now?

CHORUS.

I'd choose to be a baby,  
A pretty little flower,  
A play-thing for the ladies..  
No care in childhood's hour.

The girls would kiss and hug me,  
Saying : That's a dear, don't cry :  
And fondly lull me fast asleep,  
And sing sweet lullaby.  
How they did press and cuddle me,  
Till I felt any how,  
Undress, and put me off to bed !..  
I wish they'd do it now.  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c.

How they did like to get me,  
And take me on their lap,  
Then fill my little belly  
With lollipops and pap!  
They'd smother me with kisses,  
And dress me fine somehow,  
And let me do whate'er I liked..  
I wish they'd do it now !  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c.

Oh! when I was a baby,  
They'd walk me out serene,  
They'd powder me and wash me,  
And keep me nice and clean ;  
They'd praise my little figure,  
And kiss me on the brow,  
And wish they had one like me..  
Why don't they do it now ?  
I'd choose to be a baby, &c



